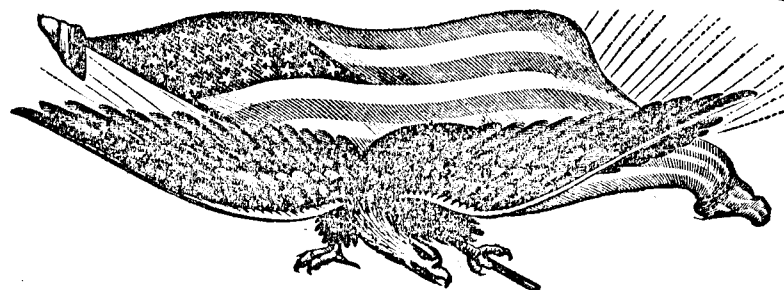


NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR ALL.

Vol. 1.

BOSTON, MASS., FEBRUARY, 1867.

No. 2.

THE National Deaf Mute Gazette

PACKARD & HOLMES, Proprietors and Publishers.

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OFFICE, ROOM 17, No. 221 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions may be sent either to P. W. Packard, or to Geo. A. Holmes,
Room 17, 221 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

All communications, correspondence or articles for publication should be sent
to Wm. Martin Chamberlain, Editor, Post Office Box 888, Boston, Mass.

Write Post Office Address, State, County and Town plainly, and in case of
removal, let us know as soon as possible. In letting us know of removal, give
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THE DEAF MUTES IN THE CONFEDERACY.

An idea of preparing a series of facts under the above heading has been suggested to the writer by the interest manifested on the subject, as well as the eagerness with which any thing as to mutes, no matter how trifling, is sought after by that class of community. He will relate when and where he saw them, and what they were doing. Though there were many other mutes in the Confederacy, he will not make any mention of them, as he did not see them. It is not his design to describe the stirring scenes enacted in rapid succession from 1861 to 1865. However, he will attempt a concise narrative of the facts, grouping them together in a compact shape, with such reflections as may appear to him to be appropriate.

Before concluding prefatory remarks, it may not be amiss to note that in some cases, the initials of the name will only be given, in

order to avoid wounding the feelings of any one; and should anything written here cause bitter feelings, it must not be considered to have been done intentionally.

In the spring of 1861, the Old Dominion was in political commotion, consequent on the exciting events, occurring in the newly constituted Confederacy and at Washington. The convention was in session at the Mechanic's Institute, in Richmond, subsequently occupied as the War Department, and four years afterwards destroyed by the great conflagration. Most of its members were whigs, for the first time in the political history of the State. The precipitate measures of the democrats who represented the cotton states in convention, had produced a great division in opinion, and destroyed the confidence the Virginians had in Democracy. The writer went to the Convention to cast a glance at each member, to whose care Virginia had committed her destiny. On entering, he beheld Ex-Gov. Henry A. Wise, afterwards Brig. Gen. C. S. A., haranguing. He made a long oration in so vehement a manner and with such gestures, as to strike the listeners with awe. He declared emphatically that Virginia should not, must not, and ought not to secede from the Union, but she must remain, and fight, if necessary, for her rights and her all in the Union. What memorable words! Had his colleagues been of his way of thinking, the face of the Confederacy might have been changed! However, his arguments, how logical soever, failed to be of any weight.

Looking around, the writer remarked a deaf mute in the audience. He was gazing at the orator, with his face between his hands, his elbows on his knees, and with open mouth. Whenever the orator held up his arms, or turned his head up, the mute would move his head accordingly. Thus the writer found that there was another mute besides himself in the Convention. They were the only spectators in the vast crowd who did not enjoy the mental entertainment at all. This fact caused the writer's visit to be anything but pleasant; that the people might wonder how the deaf and dumb could enjoy such entertainments, was enough to embarrass him; lest he should be like an ox before a haranguing man, he decided to leave, when Mr. W. L. Goggin, who was going to deliver an address, should finish his speech, and not to make one of an audience again.

On Gov. Wise's oration being concluded, Mr. Goggin, an original secessionist, and the whig candidate for Gov. of Va., but defeated

by Gov. Letcher, rose to make some remarks in reply. He, after expressing regret that he differed with Mr. Wise, spoke at length on the procrastination of the Convention, and further stated that if Virginia remained as she was, her vast plains, her fertile valleys and mountains would be the theatre of deadly contests; her noble rivers poisoned by carcasses; and in order to prevent her bosom from being desolated, she must secede at once, and finally offered the Ordinance of Secession, prepared by himself and other secessionists to the consideration of the Convention, which created a prodigious sensation. He was no prophet, as the subsequent events proved. He experienced a bitter disappointment, and drank deeply of the cup of misery, which he had filled for the State.

It is not the writer's design to describe the other members, nor is it his desire to depart from the rule set down in the preface.

The mute above mentioned was Mr. Wilkins, formerly of Virginia but now of Louisiana, educated at the American Asylum. He was a small, meagre man, though not much below the medium height, with thin limbs, dark long hair, a slight moustache and a dark beard which was shaped something like a goat's. His head was small, with small dark eyes; his forehead narrow; the complexion dark. Such was his appearance at that time. He and his brother came from Louisiana to Richmond to remain till the war which from all appearances, was on the verge of breaking out, should end.

Mr. Wilkins, shortly after he had left school, and his brother emigrated with their negroes and teams to Louisiana, and in some years made a princely fortune, notwithstanding the numerous deaths in the black family consequent on the unhealthiness of the country, and the purchases made to fill the places thus vacated. Although the country was fruitful; magnificent forests of lofty oaks, fragrant magnolias, bright cotton-trees, &c., with Spanish moss, appropriately called "Old man's beard" hanging and floating in the breeze, abounding in all sorts of game; the objects of peculiar admiration; and an expanse of living verdure, fertile sugar and cotton fields gladdened the eye, yet the air they breathed, and the water they drank, seemed to be poisonous. In mid-summer the air was like a furnace. Meat spoiled; butter melted; milk became bitter; and a drink of running water would surely produce diarrhoea. Alligators, serpents of all kinds, fleas, red ticks,* buffaloes,† and other equally troublesome insects, too numerous to be named, were as "plenty as blackberries." These pests perpetually annoyed the people. The sand along the margins of streams was literally covered with fleas; the dark rivers and the sluggish lakes almost hidden from the eye by canebrakes were filled with alligators and moccasins.‡ No person on his return from the field could rest unless he pulled off *all* his clothes to kill the fleas and red ticks which had been playing on his body, greatly to his annoyance. Not even a lady was exempt from the incursions of these pests. She would have to go up to her chamber for the same purpose five times or even ten times a day!§ And still worse, chol-

* The red tick is probably the smallest insect on earth, and almost invisible. When it sucks blood, it is red all over, and consequently distinguishable. Unless driven off or killed in time, it buries itself in the flesh.

† The buffalo is a kind of goat, very black and stout. It bites in the same way as mosquitoes do, and is not so shy and more easily killed. Buffaloes worry persons and animals alike. They are so numerous that they killed some of Gen. Forest's Cavalry horses, whilst encamped near swamps in Mississippi.

‡ A kind of snake: deadly poisonous. No creature, if bitten by this, will survive.

§ The fact is actual. The writer saw with his own eyes, a lady in Mississippi, complaining of fleas, and going up to pull off her dress to hunt them six times a day.

era, yellow fever and other maladies often broke out and raged with great violence. Mr. Wilkins was pleased with the location, notwithstanding. The rich people generally went to watering places in spring, leaving their estates in the care of their overseers, and returned in fall. Mr. Wilkins' brother, (married,) would be absent at such retreats with his family whenever a malady broke out.

Mr. Wilkins possessed that which Czar Nicholas would have envied—sound health: indeed he was a man of robust constitution in spite of small personal dimensions. Cholera or yellow fever was no terror to him. In times of pestilence he would remain at home, taking a philosophical view of the aspect. But he did not always stay at home: he travelled extensively in Texas, Arkansas and other parts of the southwest. He often went hunting on a large scale. He killed hundreds of alligators. In a word, an account of his adventures, encounters with wild beasts and dangers incident to the life of a backwoodsman would form a volume.

Like many other southerners Mr. Wilkins had a body servant. The servant, although a slave, was well read and conversant with the sign language. He invariably accompanied his master in his travels or hunts; generally took charge of his money and wrote letters for him. This worthy African would accommodate his master in any way, and on no account let any thing sour his temper or mar his pleasure.

Mr. Wilkins had a great aversion to reading, and therefore did not learn a new word, and he forgot many words learned at school. This fact induced his brother and his children to learn signs, and they eventually became masters of the sign language. They were attached to him, and were anxious to make him pass time pleasantly, and ready at all times to entertain him with stories, &c.

Mr. Wilkins' negroes understood him readily: they often indulged themselves in "silent" talk. Such was the life of Mr. Wilkins up to the time when Louisiana seceded from the Union.

Mr. Wilkins' brother was a Major in the Corps of Virginia Reserves, organized for home defence, which office he held to the close of the war. The Reserves were subject to sneers, jeers, &c., as they never smelt gunpowder or experienced the tented life. They were facetiously spoken of as "Holiday Soldiers:" their organization as being formed for show rather than service. The Major was of even temperament, like a rock against which the waves beat in vain.

Major Wilkins was a large man, above the medium height, with regular features. He was a handsome man. In short, he did not resemble his brother in any respect. He was affable and accessible, and his house likewise open to mutes of all classes and conditions. Any mute would be handsomely entertained in mental and physical matters at his house. He was regular and clear in the sign language. He would have made an excellent principal of a deaf and dumb institution.

Mr. Wilkins was quick tempered, and was easily excited. If any person differed with him on any subject, he would get excited and tell him "you are yourself; I am myself." New phrases! He should by all means have been rewarded by the Literary Fraternity for his novel invention of Americanism.

The second time the writer saw him, he was gazing with intense admiration at a large paper hung up at the window of a store, to attract people in to buy something. On this paper was a scene well done in water colors by a confederate, representing the "Firing on Fort Sumter" by the South Carolina Volunteers under General Beauregard. Nothing further was seen of him. He was travelling in the South, accompanied by the African, of course.

Nothing has been heard of the Wilkins family since the war.

[Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.]

A DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE.

THE HISTORY OF A CHARITABLE INSTITUTION IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, January 3, 1866.

In the absence of Congress and the absorbing topics connected with its daily sessions, I have taken time to examine into the affairs of a charitable institution which has grown up in the District of Columbia under the fostering care of the Government, and is known as the "National Deaf-Mute College," connected with the "Columbia Institution."

The act of incorporation for this college was granted in 1856, and in the following year Mr. Edward M. Gallaudet (son of the celebrated pioneer in deaf-mute instruction, Dr. Gallaudet) was induced to take charge of the enterprise. It received the assistance of Amos Kendall and other prominent citizens from the outset, but the marked success of the philanthropic enterprise is in a great measure due to the untiring energy and skill of its principal, Mr. Gallaudet.

The institution was soon settled on a secure basis, fully equalling the other schools in the country in advantages, if not in size. Not satisfied with this result, the idea was conceived of extending the range of study so as to cover a regular collegiate course. To do this would be to advance beyond any other deaf-mute institution in the world.

Congress gave its sanction to the step in April, 1864, by passing a bill authorizing the institution to confer degrees in the arts and sciences, and in June following the college was publicly opened—the young author of the enterprise, Mr. Gallaudet, being installed President. In July, Congress purchased a tract of land adjoining the former grounds of the institution, to furnish sites for new buildings, and in September of the same year the college commenced its sessions under the name of "The National Deaf-Mute College," and with the following faculty:

E. M. Gallaudet, A. M., President and Professor of Moral and Political Science.

R. S. Storrs, A. M., (from the Hartford Institute,) Professor of Linguistics.

Rev. L. Pratt, A. M., (from the Pennsylvania Institute,) Professor of Natural Sciences.

Rev. W. W. Turner, A. M., (late Principal of the Hartford Institute,) Lecturer on Natural History.

Hon. J. W. Patterson, (late Professor in Dartmouth College, and now member of Congress from New Hampshire,) Lecturer on Astronomy.

Peter Baumgras, Instructor in Art.

Quite recently Professor Foy, of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, has accepted a position in the faculty.

The ability of deaf-mutes to engage successfully in scientific and classical studies has been demonstrated, and the interest of the mutes themselves evinced, by the attendance of thirteen students from Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Ohio, and the District of Columbia.

In view of the fact that there are fifteen thousand deaf mutes in the country, this new enterprise is of no small importance. The State governments usually provide for the common school education of these unfortunates; but this college goes further, and provides a thorough collegiate course for the few who by nature are adapted to become teachers of their kind or to gain prominent positions in the community. Students who can command the means are expected to pay, the entire charge for board and tuition, being only one hundred and fifty

dollars per annum; but a lack of means will not prevent persons fitted to enter the college from doing so, as the directors, when satisfied upon the point of pecuniary inability, will remit the charges. The requisite degree of attainment in scholarship can be ascertained by applying to the President.

This Deaf-Mute College (the only one in the world) has attracted the notice of prominent friends of education in Europe. Canon De Haerne, member of the Belgian Chamber of Representatives, and Director of the Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Brussels, in a recent treatise, after alluding to the facts stated above in reference to this college, says: "It is evident that the number of deaf-mutes qualified to enter these advanced courses will be small and must be chosen from the primary schools. If, then, these have not a common method of instruction the persons selected must encounter difficulties and embarrassments in the central institution. * * * Yet who will dare deny the high benefits of these institutions both to those who are admitted to it, and to those who, not being able to rise above the level of elementary instruction, thus acquire the consoling conviction that they are not to be considered the pariahs of the world, but that they partake through the scientific degrees of their companions in misfortune of all the rights and dignity of mankind."

The college is situated on the northeastern boundary of Washington, about a mile from the Capitol. B.

[From the Olathe, (Kansas) *Mirror*, Nov. 29th, 1866.]

THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

We invite the attention of our readers to the address of Prof. Jos. Mount, the talented and efficient Superintendent of the deaf and dumb school, which was read on last Saturday evening in the lecture room of the Asylum building, on the occasion of the supper given to pupils of the school.

The school opens auspiciously, for under the care of Prof. Mount and Mr. Kennedy nothing less could be expected. The school was also fortunate in securing the services of Mrs. Mary E. Stone as Matron. She is an accomplished lady, a fine scholar and a good governess. She is heartily engaged in the noble work before her, and takes great interest in the success and prosperity of the Institution.

The exercises of the students on the occasion referred to were very interesting, and they show a capacity and readiness for improvement which, considering the disadvantages under which they labor, is really surprising.

Owing to its novelty and the ease with which the various duties of school life are performed, we think it is the most interesting school we have ever visited. It is due Prof. Mount and Mr. Kennedy that every encouragement in the power of our citizens to bestow, be freely given, for by this means will their burdens be made more light and the success of the school insured.

The following is the substance of Prof. Mount's address:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens:—

The great event of this week is the removal of our infant school to this massive structure, the fruit of an individual soldier's enterprise and benevolence. This new building affords space for more extensive instruction in the ordinary branches of an English education than has hitherto been practicable; space, also, for teaching trades, which last consideration is of no small importance, since the deaf mutes are expected after leaving school to look the stern realities of life in the face.

I do not believe in long lectures or, if you please, speeches; ac-

tions are more to be relied on than lip-labor—we are judged by our actions; but the removal seems a suitable occasion to speak of the advantages which such a seminary as this offers to the deaf and dumb for obtaining general knowledge. Somebody has said that “where ignorance is bliss, it is folly to be wise.” This may be in a certain sense true of the closed ear; but the ends aimed at in the establishment of this school, are physical recreation, mental improvement, moral culture, social communion and the opportunity to gain universal knowledge. Is it not foolish to suffer the immortal mind to perish for lack of knowledge, where the opportunity for knowledge is universal?

The greatest and most cheering hope for the unfortunate deaf mute, is a school like this; a school where the language of signs is the grand means of opening up to the eye of the deaf mute mind the treasures of knowledge. The many days of mental pain which I have suffered from want of proper school accommodations, melt away into nothing when I beheld this fair fabric devised by the mind and wrought by the hand of a soldier who lost a limb in battle. Where, in the whole range of history, can you furnish an instance of a crippled soldier sacrificing so much treasure on the altar of deaf mute instruction, as Col. J. E. Hayes has done.

With emotions of joy and thankfulness I recognize the hand of an overruling Providence in the erection of an Institution in this far off western world on the borders of civilization, providing instruction to both white and black mutes. In its erection I hail the triumph of principles peculiarly dear to the Christian heart.

The late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet—a name dear to every educated deaf mute—was assisted in the organization of the Connecticut Asylum, by Mr. Laurent Clerc, one of the most intelligent pupils of the celebrated Abbe Sicard, and who had been assistant teacher at Paris. And he, too, it was who organized the Pennsylvania Institution. As instances of the successful results of his management, it is worthy of remark that the principals of the best conducted American Institutions for the deaf and dumb, have all studied the theory and sciences of deaf mute instruction under Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Clerc. To Mr. Clerc, then, more than to any other man, is due the introduction of a system of instruction so beneficial and producing such astonishing results in a class hitherto generally supposed incapable of much improvement. Under his direction the science of deaf mute teaching has attained to a high degree of perfection.

Mr. Clerc has lived more than the commonly allotted term of life, being close on eighty years of age. He has seen many schools spring up in the United States, dispensing the blessings of education to hundreds of mutes, who else would have perished like the beasts of the field. And most wonderful of all, a national college for deaf mutes was established at Washington, D. C., two years ago, under the fostering care of the Federal Government. It is believed to be the first college of its kind in the world. Mr. Clerc—his instructor, the Abbe Sicard, had the first agency in the salvation of the deaf and dumb from intellectual darkness when he went on his errand of philanthropy,—I dare say, little imagined that the establishment of a college for the advanced instruction of his brother deaf mutes at the capital of the United States, would be the result of his efforts in the cause of deaf mute education.

“From little acorns grow big trees.”

I cite several cases of the benefits of deaf and dumb instruction, which better than anything else I can say, will give you a conception of the benefits liable to accrue to these unfortunates in opening to them the pathway to intellectual honors. Three, perhaps more deaf mutes are copying clerks in the Treasury Department at Wash-

ington. The head clerk in the Registry of Deeds, at Boston, is a graduate from the Connecticut Asylum. One of the most eminent sculptors in the United States is a deaf and dumb man residing in Illinois. A graduate of the Kentucky Institution, is or was a copying clerk in a bank in that State. Several mutes are concerned in the publication of newspapers. In New England preparations are making to publish a monthly newspaper, to be devoted to the interests of the educated deaf and dumb, and edited by one of their number. As far as I know, four books have been written and published by educated mutes.

I beg to say a few words about the Pennsylvania Institution, especially because the course of instruction therein is based on the system of Mr. Clerc. Multitudes of mutes of both sexes have gone out from this centre of educational influence, the females well qualified to adorn the private walks of life, and the males to provide by their own labor for all their bodily wants. A graduate of this Institution was elected Recorder of Deeds, by the people of Lehigh County, Pa., a few years ago, an honor never before conferred upon any mute. His class-mate, recently deceased, was considered one of the best lithographic engravers in the country. Another class-mate of his, still living, and deaf from birth, besides being a miniature painter of no ordinary merit, has actually succeeded in writing “poetry as is poetry,” two specimens of which are printed in the last report of the Philadelphia Institution. A former class-mate of mine—dead and gone—was a banker doing business in New Orleans.

Two deaf and dumb gentlemen, graduates of the Hartford Asylum, went to Africa a short time ago, to teach their dark skinned fellow-sufferers in that distant country. [Will Prof. Mount oblige us with names of the two gentlemen? This is news to us. *Ed.*] The wife of Prof. Morse of telegraph fame was educated in the New York Institution. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of whom mention has already been made, married a mute lady, who now officiates as matron of the female department of the Columbia College for the deaf and dumb. This college is under the Presidency of her younger son Edward. Her older son, Thomas, married a deaf lady, and has succeeded in building up a church for deaf mutes in New York.

The fruit of the efforts of Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Clerc appear in the high-toned morality and superior intelligence of those who attended to their instructions.

The Directors of the Kansas Institution have adopted a policy, which, all things considered, cannot fail to attract to this seminary the eyes of its older fellows and secure for it a wide fame. With their assistance, the officers of the Institution trust that it will be elevated to the dignity of a first class seminary.

The pathway to permanent and substantial prosperity for our Institution lies not only in the energy and faithfulness of its officers, but in the active interest and cordial effort of the people of this town and county, which we need just now. The course of instruction in the Institution is designed to develop the man physically, intellectually and morally, to as high a degree as is possible for him and thus make him as perfect a being as he can be. In accordance with the prompting of my feelings, which are in the warmest sympathy with the well-being of my interesting charge, I would earnestly solicit the co-operation of the citizens of Olathe in furtherance of the objects of the school. The characters of my students are now being formed for the future—the habits which they now form they will be apt to retain through life. We will rely upon the sympathy of the citizens in our efforts to polish the material upon which we are ordained to act.

God grant that the blessings of Christian intelligence and morality

may be extended to all the deaf mutes of Kansas. Nothing now seems to be wanting to bring our Institution to the desired standard but the co-operation of our Legislature, which is confidently looked for.

[From the Kentucky Tribune, Dec. 18th, 1863.]

INSTITUTION FOR DEAF MUTES AT DANVILLE, KY.

CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH DAY OF THE REV. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

"A novel and interesting celebration took place in our midst, at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on the tenth inst. It was the birth day of the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, LL. D., who was the founder of the first Institution for deaf mute instruction in the New World. Dr. Gallaudet was truly a great and good man, an eloquent divine, a man of learning and varied acquirements, but above all a man of great simplicity, purity and elevation of character. From the American Asylum established at Hartford, Connecticut, by him, all the other Institutions of a similar kind in the United States have taken their origin. Hence educated deaf mutes throughout the country look upon Dr. Gallaudet as the greatest and best of benefactors.

"The pupils of the Institution located at this place have been accustomed, for a few years past, to celebrate his birth-day as an anniversary. The "Deaf Mute Society" which is established among them, had made arrangements to celebrate this day in a suitable manner. Speakers were elected, the chapel decorated with evergreens, and every thing provided that could lend interest to the occasion. The day was every way charming as if made to gratify the wishes of those children of silence who had dedicated it to the memory of their friend and benefactor.

"J. H. Hadley, from Texas, the first of the speakers, gave an interesting account of the early instruction of the Deaf and Dumb in Spain, in France, in England and the other European countries, and finally in the United States. His picture of the benevolent Abbe de l'Epee shivering in the cold and refusing to have a fire, lest the money which he should expend in fuel might be needed to support his children, as he called his pupils at school, was touching in the extreme. The Abbe de l'Epee was the founder of the Royal Institution of Paris, in establishing which he freely expended a large private fortune.

"Jesse K. Hoagland, of Lexington, (now a printer in Frankfort,) and William Reed, of Frankfort, discoursed of the life and services of Dr. Gallaudet. J. M. T. Davis, of Covington, paid a similar tribute to Mr. Laurent Clerc, a deaf and dumb gentleman, who accompanied Dr. Gallaudet to this country, and is associated with him as a kind of faithful Mentor in the whole enterprise of deaf mute instruction in this country. These addresses were, of course, all delivered in the natural sign language or pantomime of the mutes.

The reception of the portrait of the late Rev. Jno. W. Jacobs the day before the celebration lent additional interest to the occasion. The Society had ordered his portrait to be taken, as a tribute of respect and gratitude to his memory, as having been chiefly instrumental in founding the Society while an instructor in the Institution.

"We are happy to learn that this Institution, which has existed for so long a time in our midst, and in which our community has always felt so great an interest, is still in a flourishing condition. We learn that the fortieth annual Report has just been transmitted to the Legislature; for thirty-eight years of which time the Institution has enjoyed the services of its present principal. Perhaps no Institution for purposes of education, in the whole land can produce another example, of so long and so successful an administration of its affairs by a single head."

THE NEW YORK CONVENTION OF DEAF MUTES.

The New York State Convention of Deaf Mutes met at Wieting Hall on Wednesday morning, Aug. 30, 1865, in Syracuse, and continued in session two days; a large delegation was in attendance, notwithstanding the extremely hot weather.

The meeting was opened by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes in New York, with an appropriate prayer.

Mr. M. D. Bartlett, chairman of the committee formed some time since in New York, after having made a few introductory remarks to the audience, introduced to the convention Mr. N. M. Duncan, secretary from the same committee, who then presented a constitution and by-laws, constructed by John Carlin, Esq., of New York, a mute himself, for a permanent Association, to which several amendments were suggested by the delegates present.

Several interesting remarks were addressed to the assembly by Prof. I. L. Peet, vice principal of the Institution for Deaf Mutes, and by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Rev. Mr. George C. Pennell, of Buffalo.

A committee of three was then appointed by the chairman to select a name for the society, and the time for holding regular meetings once in two years was set down for the last Wednesday in August.

In the afternoon the constitution and by-laws, with the amendments, were adopted, and the chairman of the committee on the name of the society reported "Empire State Association of Deaf Mutes," which was also adopted.

In the evening an affecting sermon was delivered at St. Paul's Church by the Right Rev. Bishop Coxe, which was rendered into the sign language, and other services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Rev. Mr. Pennell. The services were largely attended, and the closest attention and deepest interest were manifested in them.

At the session on Thursday, A. M., (the next day) the principal business was the election of officers for the two ensuing years, which resulted as follows:

President—J. W. Chandler, of Mexico, Oswego county.

Vice President—John Witschief, of New York city.

Secretary—H. C. Rider, of Mexico, Oswego county.

Treasurer—C. Cuddeback, of Phelps, Ontario county.

Managers—S. A. Taber, of Scipio, Cayuga county; L. N. Jones, of Pulaski, Oswego county, and M. D. Bartlett, of New York city.

Prof. J. M. Weiting then delivered a lecture to the Association on the eye and ear. The lecture was interpreted into the sign language by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. It was a highly interesting scientific dissertation on these important organs, and held the closest attention of the audience.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet then read to the concourse in the "silent language" a letter which he had received from Thomas Brown, Esq., of West Henniker, N. H., President of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes. The letter reads as follows:

"FRIEND GALLAUDET: It pleased me to learn by the *Radii*, sent by my old friend Backus, that there is to be a convention of Deaf Mutes held at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 30th and 31st inst.

"It is a meritorious idea and a beneficial movement among our pantomimical community. For some years it has been my opinion that it would be a great blessing to us mutes to sustain separate Associations at different times, over this country, and at some convenient periods delegates may be sent to a national convention.

"Now peace reigns over this country, and it is hoped, in sober

earnest, in a national convention may be done something for the benefit of our Southern mute brethren.

"Dear, it is beyond your perception what an interest I always feel in mute associations. I have wished to go to Syracuse, but there is no excursion party formed among us, and, besides, pressure of business denies me the privilege. However, my hope may be realized at no distance, if divine mercy will spare me to live a little longer, to do something more useful. As regards the *Gallaudet Guide* (now in suspense,) I have had letters from abroad, expressing their anxiety to have it up again, and if it should be good in the sight of your convention to have the *Gallaudet Guide* up again as a national journal, a proposal can be sent, when the board of managers, N. E. G. A. D. M., meets, they will cheerfully consider it.

"I guess I may convene the board the first of January, to decide upon place and time for the next convention to meet in 1866.

"I do hope it will be done well in your convention, and through you please offer them my cordial congratulations on their laudable enterprise, and the little more trouble for me you will please shake warm hands with my old friend Backus and others present who know me, and to all present; my best respects and wishes for the success of their contemplated convention, and my best compliments to ladies present, who may regard me as their friend, and I hope, for their usefulness towards your convention, may divine blessing descend on you all. I should be glad to hear from you and thank you for a copy of the proceedings of your convention."

Previous to the adjournment of the convention an unanimous resolution of heartfelt thanks to Dr. J. M. Wieting, for the use of his commodious hall, his excellent lecture, and his warm cordiality in the welfare of deaf mutes, was passed, and also one to Messrs. Garrison, proprietors of the Globe Hotel, for their kindness and hospitality.

On motion of the president, the following gentlemen were named as honorary members of the association, and accepted, viz: Dr. H. P. Peet, LL. D., principal of the Institution for Deaf Mutes; the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet; the Rev. Mr. Pennell; Prof. I. L. Peet, and John Carlin, Esq.

About 1 P. M., the convention having finished its business, adjourned.

SUPPLEMENT TO NEW YORK CONVENTION OF DEAF MUTES.—Mr. J. W. Chandler, President elect of "*The Empire State Association of Deaf Mutes*" died in March, 1866, and Mr. John Witschief, of New York City, is acting President of the Association. We were in error in stating that Mr. Witschief was a native of Germany, his parents came from that country, but he was born in New York City.

(For the National Deaf Mute Gazette.)

TABLEAU AND PANTOMIME ENTERTAINMENT AT THE INDIANA DEAF MUTE INSTITUTE.

Year after year the holidays come and go, but with them are connected many amusing incidents and frivolities. It is needless to relate their origin, and the manner in which they are observed among different nations. Nevertheless the one in connection with our Institute might not be without interest to many of the readers of the *GAZETTE*. It would be tedious to mention all the particulars of the performance from beginning to end, yet I will give a few, with brief mention of the others. It was gotten up by the teachers for the amusement of all concerned, under the supervision of Mr. Sidney J. Vail, as chief-manager, who conducted the performances in such a manner that all were highly pleased.

On Thanksgiving day, Nov. 29th, there was no school, and all enjoyed themselves as well as they could during the day. At seven o'clock in the evening all assembled in the chapel. It was also crowded with friends and strangers from the city. Thus there was a pretty large audience.

The first tableau represented Joseph and his Brethren. Several boys were dressed in oriental costume to personate the brethren and merchants. One represented Jacob, another Joseph. Several other tableaux followed; as three ladies and their lovers; a hotel-keeper and traveller; a business man and trickster; and an outwitted fool; which furnished great amusement to the audience.

One tableau represented a "Drunkard's miserable home." It was an awful scene. The man was drunk on the floor, with a bottle in one hand. His wife sat on a broken chair, holding a little babe, and looking very sad. In the corner a little boy was lying on a pile of straw, sick; and his little sister held up his head to give him some water. Another tableau represented the Drunkard signing the "Temperance Pledge." The man knelt on the floor to sign the paper on a stool. His little daughter with her hand on his shoulder, was looking over. The good "Advocate of Temperance" stood by holding the inkstand. The wife knelt on the floor, holding her babe, with one hand raised heavenward, giving thanks to God, that her husband would drink no more. Then the "Temperance Home" was represented. The little girl held the baby. The table was set for supper. The father had just come home from work with a basket of tools on his shoulder. His boy was trying to see what he had in his pocket. The mother had just risen to welcome her husband. All looked happy and comfortable, and widely different from its condition when he was a drunkard.

Then the capture and execution of Major Andre; a scene in school; and a shoemaker and a yankee, were represented.

There was a beautiful representation of the four seasons. Spring, was represented by a little girl beautifully decorated with flowers; Summer, by a larger girl with a sheaf of grain; Autumn, by a larger one with fruit in her hand; while another looking old and pale, and dressed in black, represented Winter.

The life of a drunkard was performed in five distinct acts. First a noble looking gentleman tasting the fatal cup. Then the gradual steps downward were represented, and at last in a most abject state, one cold night, he perished.

There was a tableau representing Queen Esther touching the golden sceptre of King Ahasuerus. The Queen was gorgeously attired. So was the King. They wore splendid crowns, and chains of gold suspended from their necks. Two very beautiful maids attended the Queen.

A happy family of modern times was also represented. Then a piece of pantomime—"Stealing Apples,"—was given in natural signs.

There was a highly diverting representation of the United States, England, and France. One person in Yankee costume representing the United States, with the initials U. S. in big characters on his back. Another immensely corpulent individual with G. B. on his back, and "Canada" on a cape around his neck, represented Great Britain; and another resembling Napoleon III, whose back bore a big F, and his coat-tail "Mexico," personated France. The Yankee invited John Bull and Frenchy to take supper with him. They got drunk on too much wine, and fell asleep. Then the Yankee cut off "Mexico" from Frenchy's coat, and put it on his own, took "Canada" from John Bull's neck, and annexed it to himself, and vamosed. Bull and Frenchy soon awoke, yawned, and were surprised, and angry

when they discovered that the Yankee had stolen and annexed "Mexico" and "Canada."

The last tableau represented the "Goddess of Liberty," with a shield at her feet, holding the "United States Flag" in one hand, and the "Emancipation Proclamation" in the other. A negro boy knelt at one side, and a negro girl on the other, looking up into her face in gratitude for deliverance from the cruel bondage of slavery.

W. H. FRENCH.

For the Gazette.

JE VOIS ET JE PENSE.

NUMBER TWO.

NEW YORK CITY.—BROADWAY.

MR. EDITOR.—As New York City offers abundant materials for my pen, I think a few letters, one published in each number, treating of what has struck my eyes and mind, will interest your readers who have never been there.

The first object of interest to a stranger in town is Broadway. He may have seen Chesnut St. in Philadelphia, Tremont Street in Boston, perchance Regent Street in London or the Boulevards of Paris, but he cannot fail to experience more sensation when he sees Broadway in its utmost glory, than in those fashionable thoroughfares. Doubtless he thinks Chesnut Street has finer, nobler edifices than Broadway; he thinks Tremont Street has more gentility of air than Broadway; he opines that Regent Street is more alive with aristocratic carriages, with powdered coachmen and footmen in gaudy livery than Broadway; he declares that the Boulevards are gayer and more brilliant than Broadway, but he acknowledges the great superiority and magnificence of Broadway as a business mart,—see its countless costly stores, the thousands of vehicles of all descriptions wending their way up or down the street at all hours, sunshine or rain, and the vast throng of pedestrians of all colors and stations!

Suppose the stranger who has arrived, for the first time in his life, at Pier No. 1, North River, in the preceding evening and taken his quarters at the Astor House, decides to see Broadway only for the whole day. Now, in a clear morning, he sallies into the street and moves along southwardly. He pauses awhile to gaze at St. Paul's Church, a venerable structure of no architectural pretensions. Here he recollects that Washington used to bend his knees humbly to God. He scans the quaint obelisk, curiously fixed in the front window and reads its inscription. It is the Monument of General Montgomery who fell in front of Quebec during the Revolutionary war. He turns his eyes across the street and regards a most beautiful building, just erected on the site where the famous Barnum's Museum once stood, a well-beloved land mark and haunt of our children. The Museum was unfortunately destroyed by fire several months ago, with its rare curiosities and "Happy Family,"—not its giants and giantesses, dwarfs, dwarfesses, albinos and fat boys, for they were indeed seen hurrying hotly out of the burning house and elbowing their way through the crowd of admiring firemen and spectators. It was positively asserted that a huge anaconda or boa constrictor somehow escaped therefrom and crept down Nassau St., a street parallel with Broadway, to Wall St., no doubt with the intention to swallow the "Bears" and "Bulls." The new building is the *Herald* building, belonging to our newspaper autocrat, James Gordon Bennett.

Resuming his walk, he allows nothing to escape his observant eyes. Soon they rest on a pretty monument, erected in the yard of Trinity Church to the memory of our Revolutionary soldiers who perished

in the English prison ships; presently the church appears before him in all its comeliness blended with grandeur. True, it is not perfectly free of architectural defects; its lofty spire, in the language of a facetious Southerner, the correspondent of a New Orleans paper, resembles an alligator's tail reared aloft, for in fact, its style is Gothic and its peculiar form and color—it being of brown sandstone—naturally give that impression to the looker-on. The old-fashioned church-yard is literally filled up with graves, among which are those of Captain Lawrence, who fell gloriously for his country, and of Alexander Hamilton, who fell ingloriously for false pride. At length he reaches the Bowling Green and finally stops at the northern gate of the Battery, to glance over the desolate-looking grounds and the hideous structure,—once a pleasant place where the sea-breeze and ice-cream might be enjoyed, and now an emigrant depot. It is the old Castle Garden.

He retraces his steps up the street and passes his hotel. Though quite far down town, this celebrated hotel is still popular with travellers, more especially merchants, desirous to make purchases in the neighborhood, which is the commercial district. The City Hall and the new Court House come within the range of his sight; the former, having the appearance and bearing of an antiquated girl, and standing considerably back from the street, shrinking, as it were, from the vulgar gaze, seems to assure him that she abhors iniquity. She may abhor popular iniquity and show no mercy to transgressors, but she cherishes municipal iniquity and is tender-hearted towards municipal transgressors. A fact, Mr. Editor. And the latter—the new, elegant Court House—will, he hopes, not prove to be a counterpart of the virtuous spinster in the rear.

He continues his saunter. The houses on both sides are built in varied styles, quite in keeping with the great thoroughfare: some of white marble, others of brown sandstone, and here and there of brick. The hotels,—Astor House—I have spoken about it; Brandreth House, built with boxes full of pills; St. Nicholas—the Knickerbocker cock aloft, cocking his eyes down at the graceless Omnibus Jehus; Prescott House, pretty as the Alhambra; the Metropolitan Hotel, memorable for the Japanese Embassy and Yellow Kids; New York Hotel—"Dixie" may be heard at all hours; Union Square House—Bronze General Washington on horseback, bowing gracefully to the fair guests without looking at them; Fifth Avenue Hotel, ever radiant with Upper Ten brides' smiles; and St. James' Hotel, showing its back rather impertinently to Trinity Chapel (not Trinity Church) just in the rear,—are all good, decidedly, and are therefore recommended to the travelling community. And the theatres are in full blast,—Richard III, spouting for a horse for his kingdom, Ophelia getting drowned, Falstaff chucking the matronly chins of the "Merry Wives of Windsor," the mad King Lear cursing Cordelia and Kent and raving sublimely about, while Jim Crow twists his legs and jumps Jim Crow,—may be seen at reasonable prices paid either at the ticket offices or at the principal hotels. More anon.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

NOTICE.—A few advertisements of a general nature and interest will be taken for the GAZETTE at the rate of *ten dollars* a year, per inch of space or eight lines long primer—such type as the GAZETTE is printed from. Circulating as it does in every State to a greater or less extent, there is a certain class of advertisers who would be benefited by insertion in its columns.

All communications on the subject should be addressed to Packard & Holmes, Room 17, 221 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Sir E. Lytton Bulwer has been created a peer.

EDITORIAL.



Since we issued the first number of the GAZETTE we have received a large number of subscriptions, and we now receive more or less every day. We feel much encouraged by this evidence of appreciation of our enterprise and willingness to support it, on the part of those for whose benefit the GAZETTE is intended. We intend to make our paper, in a degree, such a hand-book of the best methods of instructing little deaf mute children as shall make it valuable to parents having such children too young to be sent away from home to school. We shall also give such information, from time to time, in our columns, as shall enable those having mute children of proper age, who wish to place them at school, to do so in the right way. Any one wishing any particulars about these things which we do not give, is requested to write to us and we will aid whenever we can.

The monthly record of current events, which we proposed to insert, is not yet ready. Our arrangements not being perfected, and even when they are, we may not insert it if we think we can do better with something of more interest.

Our correspondent who writes the *Farmers' Column*, has failed, for reasons best known to himself, to furnish the required article this time, and we are therefore obliged to omit it. Much that was said in the *column* for January will be very seasonable this month, and we have the assurance of our correspondent that he will be more punctual hereafter.

The matter now before the Legislature of Massachusetts—a State School for mutes, is one of very general interest and we shall report the progress of the subject, together with a general outline of the facts presented on both sides, but we shall not, as a journalist, take the side of either party. As an individual we feel free to say and do what we think is right and fair. And if any influence of ours can aid the right, we will use it. Our readers will find certain observations on the matter elsewhere, as well as reports of all that has been done about it up to date of our making up our forms.

We are in receipt of a pamphlet of some sixty pages, entitled, "*Remarks upon the education of Deaf Mutes, in defence of the Doctrines of the Second Annual Report of the Mass. Board of State Charities, and in reply to the charges of Rev. Collins Stone, Principal of the American Asylum at Hartford, Conn.*"

We have not had the time to read the pamphlet—and indeed, have no desire to do so, until we have read the "Report of the State Board of Charities," a copy of which we have long sought but to no purpose. We have Mr. Stone's reply to the Board but do not care to read much of that until we can do so understandingly. To do this it is necessary for us to begin at the commencement, and if some kind friend will furnish us with a copy of the "Report of the Board of State Charities" we will be very much obliged.

We send this number of the GAZETTE only to such as have paid their subscription in advance, except to those who send for specimen

numbers, and whose names are not already on the books as having had the January number sent to them.

Many of our subscribers, in sending their money, have also sent us list of names of mutes in other places, to whom we might send the GAZETTE and let them see it for themselves. We are duly grateful for all such favors and hope one and all will continue them.

We have a long and interesting letter from Wm. B. Swett, of whose exploits in the White Mountains of New Hampshire a hint was given in the article on "*The Great Stone Face*" in the January number. We are obliged to omit it this time, but will give it in our next number, together with other particulars which we expect from him before then.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.—P. N. N. Send along "Thoughts and Sayings," we will look them over. You may be assured that "that old and stale subject" will not be resumed.

JOE, THE JERSEY MUTE. Please send along the sketch of Mr. Woodward; also any other, either personal, or otherwise.

ALTER EGO. We strongly doubt your being deaf. At any rate, we must know your real name before we publish your article. Your language is good, so good, in fact, as to arouse our suspicions.—Please call and see us, or send your address.

W. M. FRENCH. Please continue your favors.

JORGE. Send more—we will return all which we do not use.

H. M. C. GAZETTE sent as you desired. Please send us more "copy."

C. K. W. S. Thank you for items. Send more when you can.—Your subscription is paid. Receipt not sent—an oversight.

DORA. We will find use for your communication—please continue.

J. H. Y. Of no general interest, and too wordy. Please try again. We shall not have "French or Latin quotations" in the GAZETTE, as we think that what cannot be said in good plain English had better not be said at all.

W. B. S. Will write in full as soon as possible unless you send us word when we shall see you. We could explain to much better advantage if we had you here. Received your last letter about *Locomotive*. Will print it next time with explanations and information.

S. A. LEWIS. Will write you in full as soon as we get time.

MUTE TYPO. Too late for this number. Have it filed for March. We received the money you ask about. It is all right.

NOTICE.—Mr. Campbell S. Stevens, of the "*Morning Chronicle*" office, Halifax, N. S., is our authorized agent for New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and those who prefer, can send their subscriptions to him. It may be more convenient for those living far from the States, as they can send him Provincial funds and he will attend to the exchanging thereof for U. S. currency before he sends to us.

NOTICE.—We intend to send each number of the GAZETTE to press about a week before the first of each month in order to enable all subscribers to get it early. We send it to the most distant ones first, and to the nearest residents last. Our contributors and correspondents are requested to send in their favors early in the month so that we can be ready in time.

NOTICE.—Our subscribers will save money if they pay postage on the GAZETTE three months or more in advance, at the Post Office from which they receive it. Their Postmaster will tell them about it. Ask him.

BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—The sessions of the Berean, or Bible Reading Class still continue to increase in interest and the attendance on them is quite large. We append the answers to the questions in our last number, and another list of questions, which we hope some of our readers will try to answer before the March number of the GAZETTE goes to press.

Answers to questions in January GAZETTE:

1. The transgression of Adam and Eve.
The agony of Christ, and His betrayal.
2. The creation of Eve, and the Resurrection of Christ.
3. Solomon.
4. John 20: 15.
5. Acts 14: 13.
6. Genesis 40: 16.
7. Jeremiah 24: 1—2.
8. By the rulers of Jezreel to Jehu. II Kings 10: 7.

Answered by W. A. Deering, Richmond, Me.

QUESTIONS.

1. When did God open the doors of Heaven?
2. When did he open the windows?
3. Whose household did a scarlet cord save from death?
4. Iron floated on the water at whose command?
5. Some men with ropes around their necks, and clothed with sackcloth, came before a king. Who sent them?
6. When is bread first mentioned in the Bible?

SKETCH OF A SERMON BY PROF. D. E. BARTLETT,
DELIVERED BEFORE THE "BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION."

LUKE I: 46—55.

PREFATORY REMARKS.—God's truth is eternal; his love unbounded and his promises sure. God creates himself in the hearts of sinners. Fear does not change the heart. Love converts the soul. God leads the soul to see its own sinfulness and his own infinite love and goodness.

The influences of the Leyden jar or an electrical machine, and of prayer are both invisible, but their effects are both unmistakable. "I drew them with the cords of a man." God draws us to himself by our natural affections. He does not create any new feature or feeling in our hearts to enable us to love Him; He simply changes the current. He turns the stream of our affections in a new direction. Illustration. A man's heart led to God by his not being able to bear the thought of eternal separation from his almost worshipped and then sainted mother; the remembrance of her influence and her prayers and the desire that possessed him to see her again in another life.

Subject—Emancipation from sin. The story of the cripple healed by St. Peter. Acts. III.

After having been helpless, dependent and pitied for forty years, what wonder that, on being so suddenly restored to health and strength, and endowed with the full use of his limbs, he leaped and praised God. His actions, however wild they may have been, must have seemed perfectly excusable to all who knew his past history.

Application.—So with the human heart. It is wrapped up in selfishness; enjoying God's bounties without gratitude and with scarcely a thought of the Giver.

The Spirit changes all this, and the knowledge that we were not hurled into darkness while yet unrepentant is truly cause for joy unspeakable.

The incense of the heart rises towards heaven as surely and natur-

ally as smoke or vapor ascends. A very good illustration of the change which takes place with us at death may be found in the change of an unsightly caterpillar into a glorious butterfly.

God, having taught us to walk, leap and praise him, will by-and-by teach us to fly, and when we do fly, it will be far away from the world and its temptations. Let us try to teach others and bring them to a knowledge of God. "When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren."

The story of Naaman the Syrian and his cure. The remedy ordered was so simple that he at first refused to try it. So with the spiritual remedy. The Gospel plan is so simple, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved," that it repels the sinner. The human heart would fain do something towards its own salvation, but will never be saved till it learns to depend wholly on the merits of Jesus Christ.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Edwin N. Bowes, a deaf mute, and a smart business man, has started another paper in Boston, called "THE SATURDAY NIGHT OWL." It designs to be a humorous sheet, and is of eight pages, part of which is devoted to advertising. It has been in existence only a few weeks, but its circulation is rapidly increasing. We think that with good management it will be a success. It is proper to say, that it is, from its nature, better adapted for hearing people than for mutes. All who enjoy a good laugh should send for a copy. Specimen copies sent to any address, post paid, on receipt of five cents. Subscription price, one dollar and fifty cents per year. Mr. Bowes' office is at Nos. 8 and 9, Old South Chapel, Spring Lane, Boston, Mass.

The oration of Amos Smith, Esq., before the "New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf Mutes," at Hartford, Conn., on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the American Asylum, has been published by the Association. There is a large demand for it, and we advise all who wish to see it, to send for it immediately. Among other things of which it speaks, it strongly advocates an Institution for deaf mutes in Massachusetts on the plan recommended by the Board of State Charities. He proposes to build up an Institution which shall take the lead of all others by adopting whatever is good in their systems of instruction or management, and rejecting such features as appear to be wrong.

Governor Bullock, of Mass., as will be seen by an extract from his message, given in another column, is strongly in favor of an Institution for mutes in the State.

Copies of the *Oration* sent, post paid, to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents, or five copies for one dollar. Address, Wm. Martin Chamberlain, Box 888, Boston, Mass.

SCHOOL FOR DEAF MUTES IN MASSACHUSETTS.—There has been much talking in the Legislature this session in regard to the necessity of a school for the deaf mutes within the State. A strong influence is exerted by those interested, to get a bill passed which shall provide for the establishment of such a school. They argue that it would be a saving of money to the State and that more mutes could be accommodated than can be sent to Hartford under the existing rule of limited appropriation. For some years past, there have been more applications for admittance to the American Asylum at Hartford at the State's expense than the annual appropriations would pay for, and a portion of the applicants have been obliged to wait.

We learn that a gentleman in Northampton, Mass., has offered to give fifty thousand dollars towards the establishment of such a school

provided it be located in his town; and a lady of Deerfield, Mass., has promised the same amount of money if the State will place it in that town. The Legislature have appointed a special Committee to investigate the matter, and we trust that they will do their duty thoroughly, and will bring in a report which shall do justice to all parties, and be the result of sound judgment and a true interest in the welfare of the State and the mute population thereof.

NOTICE.—The Annual Meeting of the BOSTON DEAF MUTE ASSOCIATION will be held on Wednesday Eve., Feb. 6th, 1867, at their Rooms, 221 Washington Street, Boston, for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may come before them. A full attendance is requested.

Per order,

AMOS SMITH, *Secretary.*

Boston, Jan. 15, 1867.

NEW YEAR'S LEVEE.

THE BOSTON DEAF MUTE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION held a grand Levee at their Rooms, 221 Washington Street, on the evening of Jan. 1st. Mutes were present from all parts of New England. At eleven o'clock, P. M., one hundred and sixty mutes, together with a large number of their hearing friends, sat down to a bountiful supper spread for them in two adjoining rooms. There was enough for all, and plenty to spare. The amusements of the evening were then resumed, and all enjoyed themselves hugely. Most of them left the hall before one o'clock; but about forty stayed till daylight and then departed.

The members of the Association desire to tender their grateful acknowledgements to the following individuals and firms by whose contributions to the festival the expenses were much lessened and the receipts rendered proportionably large:

Charles Copeland, Esq., G. W. Copeland, Esq., D. N. Skillings, Esq., Hogg, Brown & Taylor, J. O. Tyler & Co., Homer, Caldwell & Co., Messrs. Atwood & Baker, P. F. Packard, and others.

The festival resulted in quite a large sum which is to be devoted to the fund of the Association.

The Association propose to celebrate the Birth day of George Washington, Feb. 22d, by a social Assembly, when all the innocent amusements of the day will be introduced, and arrangements will be made for all to have a pleasant time, although no refreshments will be provided.

DEAF MUTE EXHIBITION.

The Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association gave a very interesting exhibition on the evening of Dec. 17th, 1866, at the Tremont Temple, under the direction of their pastor, Professor Bartlett, formerly of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Hartford, Conn. The shocking condition of the streets did not prevent a full attendance. Before the exercises began, the mutes, who were seated upon the platform, kept up a continual pantomime, greatly diverting the audience by their silent conversation.

After Mr. Joseph Story had made a few remarks, in which he explained that the Deaf Mute Christian Association was formed for the purpose of uniting in religious worship, and spoke of the interest attending their church services, Professor Bartlett came forward, and with the aid of one of the mutes who wrote upon a blackboard, gave some exemplifications of the sign language, using both natural and conventional terms. The mute translated with great readiness the signs made by the Professor. Words selected by the audience, and interpreted by the Professor, were translated by the mute with equal facility. The mute was then blindfolded, in order to show that language could be communicated by the sense of feeling alone. A word was passed up from the audience, Professor Bartlett gave it to the mute by a singular manipulation of his hands, and the bandage being removed from the mute's eyes, he immediately wrote the word upon the blackboard.

Miss Laura Bridgman, the well known blind deaf mute, was next

introduced, and a chapter and verse of Scripture having been named by one of the audience, Miss Bridgman readily found the passage in the Bible for the blind, read it with her fingers, and translated it to her teacher, Miss Park, by the hand alphabet.

A deaf mute was then brought forward to show that the use of the hands is not essential in communicating with deaf mutes. One of the audience requested that the word "heaven" might be transmitted to the mute. Professor Bartlett folded his arms, and by the movements of his head and the expressions of his countenance gave to the mute the words "humility," "envy," "admiration," "vanity," "envy" and "no." The initial letters of these words, forming the word "heaven," were immediately written by the mute. The word Lincoln was subsequently written in a similar manner.

The remainder of the evening was occupied by the narration of anecdotes and recitations of Scripture and poetry, all wonderfully expressed by the mutes in pantomime and sign language, or written upon the blackboard at the dictation of Professor Bartlett. A recitation of the Lord's prayer, by one of the ladies of the Association, closed the exercises of the evening.

The audience were highly delighted with the performances, and frequently manifested their gratification by hearty applause. During the evening Mr. Story stated that the members of the Association earned their own livelihood, but relied somewhat upon the public for aid in maintaining divine worship. A collection was accordingly taken among the audience.—[*Boston Advertiser.*]

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR.—In reading the Book of "Anecdotes and Incidents of the Rebellion," by Frazar Kirkland, the author of the "Cyclopedia of Commercial and Business Anecdotes," etc., I find John Donovan, a deaf mute, mentioned in the above book as a "Deaf and Dumb soldier." I recollect that he was educated at the New York Institution where he learned tailoring. The following anecdote of that patriotic mute may be interesting to the readers of the GAZETTE.

W. W. F.

"Connected with the Springfield City Guard, Captain Lombard, Tenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, stationed at Camp Brightwood, Va., was a deaf mute named John Donovan, who was a regularly enlisted soldier, and detailed as the regimental tailor. He learned the trade of tailor in Brooklyn, N. Y. He went to Springfield, Mass., from which city he enlisted at the commencement of the rebellion. His infirmity, of course, precluded him from performing the ordinary military duties of a soldier; and being employed as the regimental tailor, he had many leisure moments, which he improved by the practice of a natural gift for drawing. In that art he was a self-taught man, and in it he attained a truly astonishing degree of proficiency. An accurate draft of Camp Brightwood was made by him and subsequently lithographed.* John was always spoken of in the highest terms of praise by the officers of his regiment, and notwithstanding his infirmity, was fully equal, bodily and mentally, to the rank and file of the grand army of the Union."

*The lithograph of Camp Brightwood, that is handsomely executed, can be seen in many hotels.

We thought John Donovan, mentioned above, was educated at Hartford, but we may have been mistaken. We knew him well in former years; he being then a resident of Boston. We do not know if he is yet living, but think very probable he is not, as we have heard nothing of him for a long time.

New York, Dec. 22, 1866.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It gives me great pleasure to know that the first number of the NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE will soon be issued. Please consider me as a subscriber and an occasional contrib.

utor. I will endeavor to get you some subscribers among the deaf-mutes and their friends in this city.

Two things are essential to the success of a newspaper—*first* that it should be intrinsically worthy of a good circulation, and *second* that all who take it should pay for it regularly year after year. I trust that these two elements of success will be combined in the history of your new undertaking. If so, "THE NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE GAZETTE" will become one of the permanent institutions of our country.

Hoping that you will be able to publish in the next number a sketch of St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, New York, I am,

Yours truly, THOMAS GALLAUDET.

For the Gazette.

Miss Elizabeth Allen (a remarkable deaf-mute) was born in Craftsbury, Vt., and there spent most of her time. The town was then mostly a wilderness and three or four months' attendance at a district school was the extent of her opportunity for acquiring an education. Under her own tuition, however, she early became fond of reading and well acquainted with all the books which the place afforded;—she also engaged in epistolary writing, and, in accordance with the inspiration of natural scenery, of which she was passionately fond, and of her own buoyant and joyful spirit, she made some attempts at poetic composition. She lived poetry at least, kind-hearted and sympathetic; and her days were happy. But at the age of sixteen, she was attacked with a fever which wholly deprived her of her hearing. All attempts at relief were baffled.—Her case was hopeless and she became DEAF and DUMB. This misfortune gave her thoughts a pensive cast which they did not exhibit before. Thus *deprived of social intercourse*, her chief amusement was in writing many pieces of prose, poems, rhymes, &c.

A few years ago she died of consumption and bequeathed all her written pieces of prose, &c., to her brother who resides near. I have obtained his permission to examine the collection, over two thousand pieces. With pleasure I will copy some of them for the GAZETTE, each month.

JORGE.

The following was written in answer to Mrs. Sigourney's very pathetic lines some years ago, "*On seeing the deaf and dumb and blind of Hartford, Conn., at a festival.*" The authoress begs leave to differ in opinion from many others, firmly believing that those who come into the world destitute of the sense of hearing, and are consequently dumb, in general, are far more tranquil and happy than those who have once enjoyed this blessing and suffered bereavement.

Methinks before, I've heard that note,
Sigourney—'tis thy plaintive strain:
Afar the symphony shall float,
Then sweetly echo back again.

But she, to whom thy feeling heart
Hath paid the tributary lay,
May never, by instinct nor art,
Know the sweet solace they convey.

She sits in calm Asylum's shade,
Nor knows, nor fears the ills of life—
Nor heeds what slanderous tongues have said,
So free from noise, from care and strife.

Her guileless heart has never sighed,
Nor throbb'd with rising passions' glow
Nor felt the sting of wounded pride,
Nor disappointment's heavy blow.

But calm and peaceful in her breast—
A little world that's all her own—
Disturbed by no intrusive guest,
And ruled by nature's laws alone.

And think you, lady, this's the fate
Which most demands thy sympathy?
And is she most unfortunate
Of all that dwell below the sky?

Ah! no!—in northern wild there's one
Who long hath sighed with vain regret,
While mem'ry brings again the tone,
She never, NEVER can forget.

A tuneful soul to her was given,
And in the vocal choir she joined,
To raise devotion's note to heaven
While tranquil peace beamed o'er her mind.

And friendship's and affection's voice,
With thrilling accents, moved her soul;
Earth seemed a scene, deep fraught with joys,
Where smiling pleasures held control.

But, ah! one sad, one fatal hour,
While hopes and smiles were beaming gay,
Misfortune, with unfeeling power,
Swept every joyful sound away.

No more can mellifluous notes
Of sacred song fall on her ear;
No more can she with joy devote
A social hour to friend most dear.

With flowing tear and heaving sigh
She roams thro' Autumn fields alone,
And oft she lists with wistful eye
To hear the gay fledged songster's tone.

But cheerless silence is her lot,
And anxious care and wasting woe,
As left to meditative thought,
She says "my God! why was it so?"

And, lady! thou for her hast sung—
Asylum's poor and helpless child:—
Again, then, let thy harp be strung
To sing of E—— in northern wild.

THE SORROW OF A DEAF AND DUMB FATHER.—Many a reader, we doubt not, will fully enter into the feelings expressed below. Mr. Backus, editor of the *Canajoharie Radii*, himself a deaf-mute, is the author and, for ourself, we deeply sympathise with him in his sorrow.

"We cannot this week fill our usual column—every time hitherto, before this, that we have sat in the old place, to the now regularly recurring duty, we have had dear little fingers rambling along our knees, or making stray snatches at the paper. A little face, all lit with happy eyes, bopeeping into ours. A little head nodding as it shook its curls, a mock "by papa," and turning back again to the sweet childish teasing. But now, alas! the little fingers are no longer here; the little eyes are dim with a dimness that shall never know their lustre again and the little curls are yonder, beneath that sod that gleams so greenly beneath the trees and the glimmering white tombstone."

Every new responsibility is, to an earnest nature, a new prop to virtue.

Let the young man who blushes take courage, for it is the color of virtue.

A VISIT TO THE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND ASYLUM.

The following extract was sent us from California. It was out from a California paper, but as the name does not appear, we are obliged to insert it without proper credit. (Ed.)

The State of California has made generous provision for the deaf and dumb, and blind. Five years ago a large appropriation was voted by the Legislature for a purchase of a site and the erection of an Asylum in which that class of unfortunates should be supported and educated. Two buildings at the Mission Dolores were constructed, which were intended to form part of a large Asylum to be erected as the wants of the State would demand.

At present there are sixty-six inmates in the institution—forty-one boys and twenty-five girls. Of this number there are deaf and dumb forty, and blind twenty-six. They are of all ages, from six to twenty-four years. The buildings are in the best order, and the grounds handsomely laid out. There is an abundance of trees and flowers, which the deaf and dumb delight to praise in their exercises. The school rooms, dormitories, sitting-rooms, and dining room, are kept scrupulously clean, and have an air of comfort that leaves no doubt that the domestic economy of the institution receives careful attention. The inmates are furnished with a plentiful supply of choice and wholesome food. They are well clad, and, in the case of several blind girls, a taste and carefulness in dress were to be observed, that could not fail to cause mingled sentiments of admiration and sympathy.

A large number of the boys and girls come from the interior, and Oregon furnishes three or four. The countenances of a few indicate weak minds. They, however, take part in the school exercises to the extent their mental capacity admits. One great blessing, that of health, is enjoyed by all in the Asylum. It may be stated that the blind are happy and content; the deaf and dumb, tractable and pleasant. The former are given to friendly and close communion with each other; the latter are fond of athletic sports, and take great pleasure in out-door amusements generally.

The education of the blind is in every respect distinct from that of the deaf and dumb. One is trained by oral instruction, and the sense of touch; the other by signs. The two classes do not mingle with one another; they do not play together. There exists an aversion to each other's society. They eat, however, at the same table, and in the evening, when the sexes are separated, they occupy the same sitting rooms and dormitories.

The discipline exercised by the teachers is mild, and in some respects familiar, though not allowing the scholars to transcend the bounds of proper respect and obedience. There is seldom any occasion for correction, and indeed, the cheerful and contented faces of the voiceless and sightless pupils would leave the impression that they desired nothing more than advancement in learning and the approval of their teachers. Mr. Warring Wilkinson is Principal of the Asylum; Mr. Charles Wilkinson, teacher of the blind; and Messrs. Pratt, Crandall and Frank, teachers of the deaf mutes. Two of the last named are themselves deaf and dumb, and have been trained for the positions they now hold. The Principal has had long experience in New York to qualify him for his station, which he has occupied about one year.

The Asylum is visited weekly by a committee of six ladies, who examine the working of its internal organization, and who order all necessary supplies for the comfort of the inmates. The course of studies pursued is similar to that in the common schools of the State, including music and drawing. There are two pianos—one in each building—for the use of the inmates. The blind were engaged yesterday forenoon in exercises in grammar and arithmetic. The work, of course, was all mental, and fully equalled in point of proficiency that acquired by other children, more favored by nature. Questions involving long and difficult calculations in compound numbers and proportion were answered, and the computations made mentally with as much detail as if hands and eyes were engaged on slate or blackboard. A boy was called upon to recite a composition he had prepared on the subject of "Dogs." He described briefly their habits, etc., in correct language, displaying, as all the class did, good memory and intelligence. A grown girl had a cat in her arms during the exercises, to which she seemed much attached, and the Principal remarked that its appearance was owing probably to the fact that its

mistress desired pussy should have the benefit of the lecture on dogs.

The reading exercises were interesting. The delicate touch of the finger on the raised lettering, not much larger than long primer, (the size of this print,) enabled the scholars to read a chapter from the Bible correctly and with facility; and when a handkerchief was thrown over the page and pressed clearly upon it, a blind girl repeated the text as she moved her finger again over the white surface and traced the concealed letters and words.

An ingeniously constructed map of the United States, composed of over fifty pieces of wood, each corresponding exactly in form with States, Territories, and lakes, was used to impart instruction in geography. A piece was handed to a scholar, who, on ascertaining its shape, announced what portion of the country it represented; and after the map had been broken up into many fragments, it was reconstructed in the most exact manner by the same scholar, in far less time than such work is performed outside blind asylums. During school hours the girls are permitted to engage in knitting, bead-work, and sewing. It is intended, as soon as arrangements can be completed, to introduce the business of making looms, which has been found elsewhere to be an employment well adapted for the blind. As remarked, the manner of instruction in the deaf and dumb classes is altogether different from that pursued with the blind. At the beginning, simple and well-known objects are exhibited, and signs made to describe them. The language of signs is then used, and gradually the scholar is brought to know the alphabet, then to write. In the less advanced class the children write well, and readily understood the language in which the conversation was carried on. They all appeared bright and intelligent, with one or two exceptions. The Teachers are both deprived, like their pupils, of the organs of speech and hearing, and the silence that prevails is only disturbed by shaking the floor to attract attention. In the advanced class, grammar, history, geography, writing, etc., are taught. In sacred and profane history the scholars have made considerable progress. Selecting subjects for the purpose of testing their knowledge, full sketches of Napoleon, Columbus, and the prophet Isaiah, with dates and names of cities, battles, and rulers, are at once written on the blackboard. Instruction is given in grammar by symbols, resembling the characters used in phonography. The pupils are well grounded in this branch of knowledge, and the system followed, though, to a stranger, might seem complex, yet it appeared to produce the most satisfactory results.

The deaf and dumb males are taught the trade of shoe-making, and a director of their work is employed. All the shoes used by the inmates are manufactured in the Asylum, and are said to be of superior quality. It is believed that an arrangement will be made with Nevada and Oregon for supporting in the California institution the deaf and dumb and blind of those States.

NORTH CAROLINA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.—We have received a copy of the *Deaf Mute Casket*, a neat little sheet, published at the above Institution, from which we extract a few items.

The present session commenced Sept. 1st, 1866. Since then the number of pupils has been largely increased. Seventy pupils had entered up to date—Nov. 15th, and those already heard from as desirous of entering, would increase the number to about ninety. Of the number then in attendance, fifty-three were deaf and dumb, and twenty-four blind.

The Institution is in a prosperous condition, but much remains to be done. There are many deaf and dumb and blind children in the State who ought to be sent to the Institution to be educated, and an appeal is made to the members of the Legislature to look them up in their respective districts and send them to school.

The following item, also from the *Casket*, tells its own story:

BASE BALL.—Our deaf mute pupils and employees are very fond of this interesting game, and have organized a club, which they call the "Gallaudet Base Ball Club." The club plays three afternoons in each week. Mr. Chas. M. Grow, one of our teachers, is President, and Stanford L. Nichols, Secretary of the club. The Principal and other officers, sometimes join them in the game.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION.—Our friend, John R. Burnet, of New Jersey, writes as follows, under date of Jan. 12th :

"I was at the New York Institution a week ago. The alterations and repairs were rapidly progressing, and it was expected that the buildings would be ready for occupation by the middle of the month, (Jan.) The pupils were beginning to return without being notified ; some, because the friends, who received them temporarily when the school was dismissed on account of the fever, found it inconvenient to keep them longer, and others because their parents were too anxious to wait. By the end of the month, the buildings, which I found nearly deserted at Christmas, will probably be crowded with four hundred deaf mutes. The venerable Principal, Dr. H. P. Peet, L. L. D., has had a severe attack of rheumatism in his left hand and foot, but was better when I left. Though confined half the time to his bed, his mind seemed as clear and his judgment as sound as in his best days.

There have been seven deaths in the Institution during the year, among more than four hundred pupils. Two girls, last spring, by scarlet fever ; two girls in November, by the epidemic (typhoid fever) which broke up the school for the time, (partly caused by a deficiency in the supply of water, now remedied by the introduction of the Croton water,) and three boys by accident ; all cases of heedlessness, in violation of the rules of the Institution. One of them walked on the railroad directly in front of an advancing train, as if in a dream."

We learn, with pain, of the decease of Miss Kate Robinson, a graduate of American Asylum, and a remarkably intelligent semi-mute. She was, previous to the late civil war, a private teacher in the family of a Southern planter, (in Alabama, we think,) but at the time of her death was connected with the New York Institution.—She was well known in a large circle of appreciating friends who will share our regret at her departure.

OHIO INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.—We have received the fortieth Report of this Institution.

The whole number in attendance during the year has been one hundred and eighty—one hundred and five males, and seventy-five females. Left during the year—thirty. Present number one hundred and fifty.

The present buildings of the Institution are not sufficient for the accommodation of the mutes of the State, and others are in process of construction. Ohio has done nobly for her mute population and other public charities, and the time is not far distant when there will be ample room for all who come.

The health of the pupils has been good, and no death has occurred during the past year.

Total receipts,	\$32,693.08
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Total expenses,	32,612.96
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This is a free school for mutes belonging in the State, and is a State Institution.

PROPOSED REMOVAL.—Measures are being taken to provide larger and more commodious buildings for the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, at San Francisco, California. The present location is a poor one, and very inconvenient. The buildings are not sufficient for the wants of those who are educated there, and it is much hoped that the Legislature will make an ample appropriation for the wants of the Institution.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Henry J. Haight, of New York, is abroad in company with his parents and brothers.

Mr. Henry Moore, (Am. Asylum), is now in Paris, France, studying drawing and painting under *Jerome*.

Mr. Henry W. Syle, (Am. Asylum and N. Y. Institution,) is now in London, England, on a visit to his relations.

John Carlin, Esq., a well known mute artist, has a studio at 1227 Broadway, New York City.

Mr. John Witschief, (N. Y. Institution,) resigned a clerkship at Washington last April, and went to Germany, on a visit to his relatives ; he returned in Sept. last, having had a very pleasant journey, of which we are promised some account for the *GAZETTE*.

Albert F. Barnard, who left Boston for California about five years ago, has returned, and is now stopping with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Kent, at Amherst, N. H. We are not informed of the reasons of his return, nor of his future intentions.

We make the following extract from the message of Governor Bullock of Mass. to the Legislature, on its assembling for the annual session. We make no comments, but only present it as showing the thoughts of a good portion of the people of Massachusetts, at least of that part of them who have given the subject their attention. We shall watch the proceedings of the Legislature with interest as far as they pertain to this matter, and shall report them for the benefit of our readers.

PROVISION FOR DEAF MUTES.

"For successive years the deaf mutes of the Commonwealth, through annual appropriations, have been placed for instruction and training in the Asylum at Hartford. While, in the treatment of these unfortunates, science was at fault and methods were crude, in the absence of local provisions, this course, perhaps, was justifiable ; but with the added light of study and experience, which have explored the hidden ways and developed the mysterious laws by which the recesses of nature are reached, I cannot longer concur in this policy of expatriation.

For I confess, that I share the sympathetic yearnings of the people of Massachusetts towards these children of the State, detained by indissoluble chains in the domain of silence. Their rigid grasp we may never relax, but over unseen wires, through the seemingly impassable gulf that separates them from their fellows, we may impart no small amount of abstract knowledge and moral culture. They are wards of the State. Then, as ours is the responsibility, be ours also the grateful labor. And I know not to what supervision we may more safely trust this delicate and intricate task, than to the matured experience which has overcome the greater difficulty of blindness superadded to privation of speech and hearing. To no other object of philanthropy will the warm heart of Massachusetts respond more promptly. Assured as I am, on substantial grounds, that legislative action in this direction will develop rich sources of private beneficence, I have the honor to recommend that the initial steps be taken to provide for this class of dependents within our own Commonwealth. Should this policy be adopted, I have every reason to believe that it would eventually result in a permanent decrease of the present annual expenditure for their support."

The Baton Rouge (La.) *Advocate* says that, though the Asylum for Deaf, Dumb and Blind in that State was diverted from its purposes during the war, it has since been re-organized on its old basis, under a corps of select teachers, matrons, &c.

THE EARLY EDUCATION OF DEAF MUTE CHILDREN.

KIND READER.—You have heard of deaf mute children, and perhaps seen them. Did you ever think what it is to be deaf from infancy? Never to hear the voice of your dear mother and father, and brothers and sisters and friends, nor the singing of birds, nor music, nor one of the many sweet, agreeable, soul stirring sounds that God has made to delight our ears—never to hear the sweet name of *Jesus* spoken, nor the grand name of *JEHOVAH*—not to be able to speak one word yourself—to grow up in ignorance of your Creator and of your own immortal soul—a perfect little heathen among christians,—shut out, simply by your ears being closed, from all the intellectual and spiritual blessings of christianity and civilized life, to be shut away from all free communion with your dear parents and dearest friends, seeing them from day to day, and from time to time, talking and laughing and enjoying great delight which you could not at all understand and share, beholding them and your other friends, kneeling and worshipping and singing and praising, and engaging in soul-absorbing solemn acts, which you could not at all comprehend, and when your growing native intelligence and curiosity prompted you mutely to ask of them an explanation, their unsuccessful efforts to relieve your perplexity would only result in perplexing you yet more than before. All this, and much more, do little deaf mute children suffer while growing up in uninstructed ignorance at home. Indeed, in all christendom and heathendom we doubt if there can be found a class of our fellow human beings in greater need of special regard, attention and aid, than little deaf mutes. And yet, how little has ever been done for their relief! *Now all this ought to be changed.*

It is now about fifty years since the first efforts were made in this country for the public instruction of deaf mutes. During this period of half a century, many thousands of deaf mute persons have been raised from the lowest condition of heathenish ignorance, to that of enlightened christian intelligence, a moderately well informed knowledge of books and the affairs of life, and in some cases, to high intellectual culture. There has been, however, we think, all this while, a radical defect in the system of education pursued by the educators of deaf mutes; viz.: the *primary instruction of deaf mute children has been neglected quite too much*—the importance of the early development of their mental powers—the early training of their mental and moral habits—*early leading them through those elementary steps of knowledge in the acquisition of alphabetic language*—the learning of numbers and other exercises of the juvenile intellect through which other children pass, and pass successfully in the years of childhood, has been, to a great extent, ignored and neglected. For other children, whose ears are open to all the many sources of audible instruction by which they are surrounded, and who, from early infancy, almost without effort, are continually learning words and gaining knowledge, we have primary schools, "kinter gardens," and every possible facility for aiding their progress in education, while the little deaf mutes whose ears are closed, and knowledge from their minds "at one entrance" (and that the most necessary one,) "quite shut out," these poor little sinners whose difficulties to be overcome in the acquisition of language are ten times greater than those that ordinary children meet, are left uninstructed till the age of eight, ten, twelve, and fourteen years, and then—and then,—Oh how brief the time! how meagre the appliances by which they have to "hurry up" their efforts to regain their lost advantages!

We will not attempt to enumerate and discuss here the reasons why provision has not been made for the early instruction of deaf

mute children. Most of the reasons that have been pleaded for this neglect have not existed in necessity, and ought not to have existed at all.

There is one great obstacle to the early instruction of deaf mute children which we sadly deplore and which ought not to exist, viz.: an impression that the parents and family friends of those children have, that they can do little or nothing for them at home, consequently they attempt but slightly to instruct them, pity them a great deal as "poor deaf mutes!" let them grow up to ten, twelve and fourteen years in uninstructed ignorance, then send them away to an Asylum or Institution for deaf mutes to learn a, b, c, cat, hat, dog, book, &c., and at the close of a term of eight or ten months at school, are astonished at their ability to write a considerable number of words and some brief sentences expressing their own thoughts, all of which and much more they ought to have learned at home years before. *Now this ought to be changed.* The art of instructing deaf mutes in written language is not a thing of magic. "Few but full of wisdom are the books of the Library of God," says Martin Tupper in his beautiful quaint style. Few but well founded in the principles of true mental science and the real nature of language well understood, say we, are the principles of the art of instructing deaf mutes in acquiring the use of written language. Were we to attempt to state what chiefly are these principles, we should say briefly thus, *In acquiring knowledge of the world around us the mind acts through the medium of the senses.* In case of the deprivation of the use of one or more of the senses, let the others that we have left us be made as *early and as persistently as possible to act the part of the one that is lost.* If the ear is closed, and language cannot be audible, let the eye be made to take the place of the ear, and visible language be substituted for audible language. In case the eye and the ear are both useless, let the sense of touch be made to act the part of both the eye and ear, and language be made *tangible* or perceived by the sense of feeling. That this is practicable has been abundantly and beautifully proved in the well known and very remarkable instance of Laura Bridgman, deaf, mute and blind from early childhood, whose education was effected some years since most successfully at the Massachusetts Institution for the Blind, by means of the manual alphabet addressed to the sense of touch. From observations and repeated conversation with her, we have learned, what we somewhat grieve to acknowledge, viz, that her knowledge of language far surpasses in readiness of use and in correctness that of the majority of our deaf mutes on leaving the Institution where they are educated. Now this ought not to be. Yet it proves the power of *habit* and the need of an early acquired habit of the use of alphabetic language. It shows what early begun and long continued practice is capable of effecting.

This leads us to remark the second of what we would call the fundamental principles of the art of instructing deaf mutes in alphabetic language, viz, *habit the law of progress* in all our mental acquisitions and in the use of all our powers, both of mind and body. Imitation and practice produce habit. *Habit* governs us in all our actions. It is practice that makes us perfect. Early and persistent practice of the most difficult performances will at length enable us to accomplish them with the most perfect precision, and with little or no effort.

Here we must rest for the present our discussion of this extensive subject, for the limits of this article will not allow us to explain fully our thoughts upon it. We conclude therefore briefly by saying, let the education of deaf mute children in alphabetic language be begun as early as possible. If they can speak, encourage them to speak. Encourage them to learn the names of objects and persons that interest them. Be careful not to tax their attention too severely. Vary and intermit the exercises of teaching with careful regard to their feeble power of attention. If need be, coax them with little childish rewards and praise them for their success. Keep a list of the words and little sentences that they can speak or write, or spell with their fingers, that they may see what they have accomplished. Try, try, try, keep trying, and you will soon see progress. If the work prove difficult, as it doubtless will, remember the end to be accomplished is worth trying for, and keep in mind the wise saying of the man of wisdom, "If the iron be blunt, and he does not whet the edge, then must he put to the more strength, but wisdom is profitable to direct."

* * *



SO MAY I LIVE.

So may I live my span of life
That age shall come not bowed with care,
Not 'wildered in the scenes of strife
Nor trouble, verging on despair;
Not thronged with memories dark and wild,
Not with remorse or anguish torn;
Oh! be not thus my age defiled,
My soul unhappy and forlorn.

So may I live my span of life
That in the twilight of its day,
My labor done, I'll feel the ripe,
Calm readiness to pass away;
No slighted duties taunting me,
No just alarms, no false repose,
But peace that takes of things to be,
Peace which from founts eternal flows.

Then whilst my eyes are dim and gray,
To faith shall brightest views be given;
And when my ears are heavy, they
Will list to harmonies of heaven;
Yea, deep cathedral airs shall come
Warm from the sun of righteousness,
To waft the weary pilgrim home:
Redeemed by mercy, saved by grace, D.

NEW WAY OF PAYING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The following is an amusing account of the way a farmer was taught how cheaply he could take the paper. The lesson is worth pondering by a good many men 'we wot of.'

"You have hens at home, of course. Well, I will send you my paper for one year, for the products of a single hen for one season; and the proceeds. It seems trifling, preposterous to imagine the products of a single hen will pay a subscription; perhaps it won't, but I make the offer."

"Done," said farmer B., "I agree to it," and appealed to me as a witness to the offer."

The farmer went off apparently much elated with his conquest; the editor went on his way rejoicing.

Time rolled around, the world revolved on its axis, and the sun moved in its orbit as it formerly did; the farmer received his paper regularly, and regaled himself with the information from it, and said he was surprised at the progress of himself and family in general information.

Some time in the month of September, I happened to be up again in the office, when who should enter but our friend, farmer B.

"How do you do, Mr. B?" said the editor, extending his hand, his countenance lit up with a bland smile; "take a chair and be seated, fine weather we have."

"Yes, sir, quite fine indeed," he answered, and then a short silence ensued, during which our friend B. hitched his chair backward and forward, twirled his thumbs abstractedly, and spit profusely.—Starting up quickly, he said, addressing the editor, "I have brought you the proceeds of that hen."

It was amusing to see the peculiar expression of the editor, as he followed the farmer down to the wagon. I could hardly keep my risibles down.

When at the wagon the farmer commenced handing over to the editor the products, amounting to eighteen pullets, worth twelve and a half cents each, and a number of dozen of eggs, making in the aggregate, at the least calculation, one dollar and fifty cents more than the price of the paper.

"No need," said he, "of men not taking a family newspaper, and paying for it too. I don't miss this from my roost, yet I have paid for a year's subscription and over. All folly, sir; there's no man but what can take a newspaper; it's charity, you know, commenced at home."

"But," said the editor, "I will pay you for what is over the subscription, I did not intend this as a means of profit, but rather to convince you. I will pay—"

"Not a bit of it, sir; a bargain is a bargain, and I am amply paid, sir—doubly paid, sir; and whenever a neighbor makes the complaint I did, I will relate to him the hen story. Good day, gentlemen."—*Ag. Rev.*

The dwelling house of Mr. Isaac J. Gilbert, Derby Narrows, Ct., we are sorry to say, was partially destroyed by fire on last Christmas evening. The family, with the exception of two deaf-mute daughters were absent at Birmingham when the fire broke out. The dog, faithful fellow, about 9 o'clock set up a most doleful howl, giving the first alarm of fire, which was discovered to be in one of the chambers. How it originated is unknown, but must have been accidental, as there had been a lighted candle removed from the room where the fire was first seen. The flames spread rapidly and threatened complete destruction of the house and its contents. The citizens and firemen, however, were promptly on hand, and worked like beavers, saving the furniture in the lower story and part of the house. The chambers, with beds, bedding, clothing, &c., were entirely burnt out. Estimated loss from \$1500 to \$2000; insured for \$800.

We learn, from a private letter since received from one of the daughters of Mr. Gilbert, that the losses of the family in the way of furniture, clothing, &c., were promptly made good by the liberality of friends. Both the ladies are graduates of Hartford, one of them being the widow of James L. Wheeler, long a teacher at Hartford, whose death is noticed elsewhere.

CHIPS.

—An armless shoemaker in Cincinnati does the finest quality of sewed work with his toes.

—A school teacher recently starved to death in the streets of London.

—The standing armies of Europe amount to about six million men.

—The little yacht "Red, White and Blue," of 2 1-2 tons burthen which sailed from New York last summer with two men and one dog has succeeded in crossing the ocean. Three others made on the same principle left Sandy Hook about a week or two ago with fourteen men in each and commanded by experienced seamen. It is said that they may get across the ocean in about 26 days if at all. A son of James G. Bennett, of the N. Y. *Herald*, and Peter Lorillard are among the party. Foolhardy!

—James Gordon Bennett, Jr., is said to be engaged to Miss Dix, only daughter of our new minister to France.

—The locust has been introduced in a fashionable Restaurant in Paris. Frenchmen now can be said to eat almost everything, snails, frogs, locusts, horses, donkeys and grass.

—John B. Gough, the well known lecturer, returns an income of some \$13,000.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.—We are indebted to the book kept at the American Asylum, at Hartford, Conn., for the following chapter of accidents as well as for most of the marriages and deaths in this number of the *GAZETTE*.—*Ed.*

Nathan A. Smith, (Am. Asylum, 1844,) was killed at Milford, Conn. in Sept. 1868, by being run over by a railroad train.

Nathaniel M. Prescott, (Am. Asylum, 1859,) killed on the Conn. River Railroad, at Northampton, Mass., Oct. 29, 1864.

Sylvester Clough, (Am. Asylum, 1851,) killed on a railroad at Wentworth, N. H., Oct. 29, 1864.

Wm. McLaughlin, (Am. Asylum, 1847,) killed on a railroad near Providence, R. I., June 18, 1863, aged 26 years.

SUICIDE.—Mrs. Abigail S. Tyler, (Am. Asylum, 1845,) wife of Royal G. N. Tyler, (Am. Asylum, 1844,) hung herself, in a fit of derangement, at Wallingford, Conn., Oct. 29, 1864.



Our intention in going back to 1862 in the Deaths and Marriages, is to give all our mute friends an opportunity of knowing what changes have taken place in our community since the suspension of the *Guide*. We give residences when known, otherwise only the names. And we give nothing which we do not know to be a fact.

The year following each name is the year when the person was at school, said school being, unless otherwise stated, the American Asylum at Hartford, Conn.

In Boston, Mass. Jan. 21st, by Rev. Phineas Stowe, Mr. Charles P. Wise of Boston, to Miss Jennie L. Hardy, of Manchester, Mass. Both deaf mutes and graduates of the American Asylum.

At Elizabeth City, N. J., Oct. 3rd, 1866, Mr. Charles K. W. Strong, of Vt., (Am. Asylum and New York Institution,) now a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington, to Miss Fanny Freeman, a daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Freeman, who, with his wife, was murdered in India several years ago, for which reason Queen Victoria granted the daughter an annuity which was to be discontinued at her marriage.

In Marysville, Cal., Nov. 9, 1866, David G. Atkinson and Miss Jane A. Bassett, both deaf mutes.

George Campbell, (1850,) to Sarah M. Gibson, (1850,) Oct. 1863.

Ralph H. Atwood, (1848,) to Mary A. Perkins, (1852,) Nov. 24, 1863. They live at Columbus, Ohio.

Philo W. Packard, (1846,) to Annie E. Watson, (1847,) Feb. 22, 1864, at Lawrence, Mass. Residence, Charlestown, Mass.

In Hartford, Conn., June 20, 1864, Charles T. Gilbert, (1852,) to Mary E. Gould, (hearing). Residence, Watertown, Conn.

In Westford, Vt., Nov. 16, 1864, Mark Wilkins, (1851,) to Marietta Tyler, (1846). Residence, North Branch, N. H.

James G. Wilkins, (1851,) to Mary E. Pratt, (1853,) Nov. 28, 1863. Residence, North Branch, N. H.

At Springfield, Mass., ——— Royal G. N. Tyler, (1844,) to Bathsheba H. Pease, (1843).

In Hartford, Conn., ——— 1865, Hiram Grant, (1838,) to Frances A. Gregory, (1849). Residence, Hartford, Conn.

Edson Hulet, (1852,) to Eveline W. Nickerson, (1852,) Oct. 25, 1865.

De Witt Towsley, (Ohio Institution,) and late teacher in American Asylum, to Sophronia N. McClure, (1859,) Oct. 26, 1865.

Job A. Brightman, (1840,) to Mary E. Swift, (1850,) Aug. 21, 1865. Residence, New Bedford, Mass.

At Lima, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1863, Daniel W. Phelps, (1839,) to Gertrude Johnson, (1841). Residence, Washington, D. C.

At Goole, Wisconsin, April 3, 1863, Washington Farree, (Wisconsin Institution,) to Amanda Eno, (1847).

At Greenfield, Mass., May 6, 1863, By Rev. Wm. W. Turner, James H. Whittlesey, (1840,) to Helen M. Stebbins, (1845). Residence, Deerfield, Mass.

Wm. Lynde, (1832,) to Sally Coffin, (1837,) June 14, 1863. Residence, Boston, Mass.

At Martha's Vineyard, July, 1863, Benj. K. Brown, (1855,) to Prudence D. Lambert, (1852).

Oscar Kinsman, (1849,) and Lovinia M. Williams, (1850,) were married by Rev. Wm. W. Turner, June 12, 1862. Residence, Providence, R. I.



In Trenton, N. J., Jan. 1st, 1866, Dr. P. H. Skinner, a blind man, editor of the Magazine, "*The Mute and the Blind*." He devoted both his life and his property to the maintenance and instruction of colored blind and deaf mute children, and endured much persecution and many privations in their cause. He and his school had been located at Washington, D. C., Niagara Falls, and other places. At the time of his death it was located in Trenton, N. J. The building was set on fire a week after his death, during the absence of his family, and totally destroyed. He leaves a widow and one son. His widow is either deaf and dumb or a semi-mute, we are not certain which, we only know she belongs to our class of people.

In Manchester, N. H., Dec. 28th, 1866, Mrs. Adeline D., wife of Robert L. Livingstone, aged 60 years. She had three sons, all deaf mutes, viz: Hiram L., J. Edwin, and Robert D.

In Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 5th, 1866, Ellen Walen, (American Asylum,) wife of Malachi Andrews. Mr. Andrews never was in any school for deaf mutes, but his constant intercourse with mutes has made him quite as intelligent as the ordinary average.

At East Jaffrey, N. H., Oct. 9th, 1865, Eldad A. Prescott, (American Asylum,) aged 48.

At Worcester, Mass., Feb. 11, 1865, Mr. Edward W. Denny, (American Asylum,) aged 54. He left a widow, a mute like himself.

In Columbia, S. C., shortly before Gen. Sherman's army reached that place, Wm. Howell, a graduate of the New York Institution, and extensively known among the deaf and dumb. He was a very intelligent semi-mute, and a man of generous impulses, which led him, at the beginning of the late civil war, to throw himself into the ranks of the rebel volunteers. He shared in the attack on Fort Sumter, but soon retired from the rebel service. It is believed that he became sick of the rebellion and wished to re-visit his friends at the North, but found himself unable to get away, before death called him. His age was not far from forty.

In Tyrone, Schuyler Co., N. Y., (formerly Steuben Co.), Jan. 3d, 1865, Jane, wife of Daniel Arnold, aged 78. She was an uneducated deaf mute of remarkable intelligence, considering her privations. She had two sisters, two daughters and two nieces deaf and dumb; and in the ascending line, an uncle of her mother. She was a native of Orange, N. J., and married there in her youth to a hearing man, with whom she removed to western New York, where she lived, performing well the duties of a wife and mother, for more than half a century. She had a son, a smart, eloquent man, besides the two deaf mute daughters before mentioned. Both the daughters married hearing men and none of their children are mutes. The younger, Fanny Arnold, died many years ago; the elder, Mrs. Jane Klockler, lives in one of the north-western States.

At Cumberland, R. I., Dec. 6th, 1866, Mrs. Jane A. Freeman, (formerly Miss Newcomb, of Sandwich, Mass., and graduate of American Asylum,) of Cancer, aged 61.

At Derby, Conn., Dec. 12th, 1863, of Consumption, James L. Wheeler, (Am. Asylum 1842, and a graduate also of New York Institution,) for many years a teacher in the American Asylum.

Parnell Fowler, (American Asylum 1817,) died March, 1864, aged 76.

Charlotte A. Nettleton, (American Asylum 1858,) died of consumption, June 27th, 1864.

Jonathan F. Marsh, son of Jonathan P. Marsh, of Boston, Mass., died at the American Asylum, while a pupil, July 3d, 1864, of congestive fever.

Mrs. Rebecca Bartlett Hatch, (American Asylum, 1836,) died Dec. 21, 1863, at Galesburgh, Ill., where she had lived for many years.

At Southington, Conn., Jan. 1865, Charles A. Byington, (American Asylum, 1856,) of consumption.

At Wellfleet, Mass., Feb. 9th, 1865, of consumption, Hannah M. Jordan.

At Pepperell, Mass., Nov., 1864, Harvey A. Parker.

At Wenell, Mass., Feb. 1864, Nelson Kelley, (American Asylum, 1831).

At Pepperell, Mass., Sept. 30th, 1865, of cancer in the stomach, Wm. R. Richardson, (American Asylum, 1829).

Frank B. Reynolds, (American Asylum, 1857,) died of rheumatic fever, Nov., 1865.

Charles H. Chandler, (American Asylum, 1854,) died Oct. 2nd, 1865.

Artemus Gates, (American Asylum, 1855,) died July 4th, 1865.

At Augusta, Me., March, 1865, James Burbank, (American Asylum, 1826).

At Boston, Mass., July, 1865, Caroline Gale, (American Asylum, 1825).

At Essex, Mass., August, 1862, of consumption, Lydia Bracy, (American Asylum, 1846,) wife of Ira Poland, (American Asylum).

At West Henniker, N. H., March 5th, 1862, Mary Smith Brown, (American Asylum, 1825,) wife of Thomas Brown, (American Asylum, 1822,) aged 51 years.

At Hartford, Conn., June 6th, 1863, Sybil S. Richards, (American Asylum, 1827,) wife of Prof. Wilson Whiton of the American Asylum, aged 50 years.